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THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1915.

MONEY WAR POSSIBLE.

MONEY is fast becoming the main factor in the great European struggle, which has been going on now for well over a year. It was to be expected that sooner or later the great drain on the financial resources of the countries involved in the war would bring about a crisis, and it now looks as if that crisis has arrived. For several days past there has been in this country a committee representing the forces of the Allies trying to negotiate a loan of a billion dollars from the United States—a billion dollar loan without any collateral.

The pro-German element all over the United States has risen to the occasion and are doing everything in their power to prevent the United States from making the desired loan to the Allies, knowing full well that such a loan would be the means of giving a great impetus to the enemies of the German cause.

The matter is up in the air at the present time, and it is not likely that any definite action will be taken by the American financiers until the problem has had their careful attention. It would be folly to plunge into such a deal without having at least some definite knowledge as to what the outcome would be.

It is stated that some bankers in the west have signified their intention of raising a five hundred million dollar loan for the German cause, in order to offset the plans made in the east to subscribe to the loan of the Allies. It is the intention of the western bankers to organize this vast sum in order to make a scarcity of money and thus cripple the plans for the loan desired by the Franco-British committee. On the other hand some big Wall Street bankers, who are pro-German in their sympathies have expressed a willingness to subscribe to the fund for the Allies.

Protests against the proposed loan have been sent to the President of the United States from all over the country, but so far no official recognition has been made by the chief executive.

The public will await with interest the developments in the case. One thing has been made certain by the proposed loan, and that is the fact that the countries involved in war are getting close to the ragged edge financially, and they are bidding against each other for the support of the United States.

What is this move for a dual purpose cow, asks "old subscriber." It's a cow that will give all the milk possible, and then beef about it.

INTERNATIONAL LAW.

ONE of the latest Washington letters clearly shows the abrogation of so-called international law, and the uselessness of our basing our attitude toward the European belligerents upon such law, with hope of converting them.

At the beginning of the war, the American people may have believed that they had certain rights under declarations and precedents of international law, but all of us knew that a law that isn't enforced is no law, and we all now are justified in believing that had we undertaken to enforce international laws, we would today be at war with Great Britain and France, as well as Germany.

There being no international law, it is clear that we should base our foreign policy upon common sense and the selfish interests of our country as a whole, regardless of the effects upon the belligerent nations.

What do we want?

First of all, we want to be neutral and at peace.

Every person who travels on a ship that's engaged in war business jeopardizes our national neutrality and peace, under present policies.

Such persons commit a grievous offense against our whole nation. If killed while doing it, their fate should be of no concern to our government. President Wilson should announce this as the government's attitude toward such persons.

It is an attitude based on common sense and patriotism. That's enough.

The allies and Germany are as completely justified in gouging cotton contraband as in the case of gunpowder. The same is true of a hundred other things which, previous to this war, were never considered contraband. Starvation of whole nations is a new feature of war. There being no enforceable international law, might is right, in fact, anyhow, and trade questions resolve themselves into the alternative of going to war, or taking the position that our government will not back any trade that reaches belligerents, directly or indirectly. Such alternative is unavoidable, if we disabuse our minds of the

I WROTE A LOVE LETTER.

I should have known better—to things that I told 'er were softer and bolder than ever were spoke by John Drew. "I'm dippy about you," I said. "You old scout, you! I wish I could nibble your face! Just wait 'till I get you! In kissing I'll set you an almost impossible pace!" I wrote all this folly, and dropped it, by golly, right into the big iron box! O would they had shot me, a mad dog had got me, or someone had killed me with rocks! Next day I was over my journey in clover, and promptly forgot my old name. My loving epistles were one with the thistles—I'd even forgotten her name. My lawyer has told me—l'll no use to scold me—my letters won't sound well in court. My friends will despise me, my toes will advise me, the papers will have lots of sport. I'm through with this gush stuff. I'll write no more alush stuff, no matter how crazy I get. I'll do all my wooing with old-fashioned cooing, but never on paper, you bet!

CHARLES B. DRISCOLL.

obsession that we have any other "rights" than those which we can maintain by force of arms.

How the mass of diplomatic exchanges and befuddlement would peel off, how the public understanding would rise, should President Wilson announce, simply, clearly and briefly, that this government would ignore the fate of Americans and American goods caught on vessels engaged in war business!

Peace at any price? No! But not war because some of us would risk the national peace for the sake of profit.

There are those who would see weakening of national dignity and honor in such policy. Every sacrifice growing out of this war makes stronger the necessity for international laws backed by the nations' determination and power to enforce them. Unless human folly is universal, incorrigible and incurable, one of the compensations for this war will be fixed rules for fighting and definite power to make madmen live up to the rules. Meanwhile, there is no neutral nation but must make some sacrifice.

—R. F. PALME.

An eastern powder company is increasing its capital to nearly a quarter of a billion dollars. Possibly powder stock is safe when it is watered.

THE FIELD OF HONOR.

IN THE Illustrated London News there is published every week a shocking series of pictures. There is nothing immoral or disgusting about it—it is merely a double page full of small photographs of fine looking young men. The shock comes when one reads the words printed boldly above the pictures—"Dead on the Field of Honor."

Dead on the Field of Honor.

All the pictured faces you see are dead. A fine, upstanding lot of young Englishmen they were—intelligent, clean, brave, and gay—but they are all dead. That boy, with the eyes full of glorious youth and the mouth still sweet and whimsical—he is dead. There is a man with the face of a chief—firm lips and steady eyes, and square chin—but they led him to death. This one must be a poet, the beauty of his face revealing his mighty visions for the future—but he is dead too. And there is a face from the Canadian prairies, a face that is strong and gentle, and clear eyed with looking out across mighty acres of wheat—eyes dull now, and dead. It is all dead—the youth that pushed us up and on, the laughter and courage that sweetened the world, the dreams, the strength, the Man-Power—all dead on the Field of Honor.

"On the Field of Honor."

The field of honor is a field in a strange land. The marching men thought it was a green field, full of music and glory, but it was just a sugar-beet field, very muddy, and full of trenches that in time made good graves for the honored dead. On the field of honor there was no music—only a roar and a shrieking; no marching of brothers banded—only lying flat in the mud to shoot brother men; no glory—only hate, dirt and horror, and red pain. It was the field where men threw away life-work, homes, the love of women, the future of children, the existence of a race, and then—beautiful creative life itself—the field of honor.

We look at these pictures of the men who died on the Field of Honor and offer a prayer for their souls and the souls of those dead whose bodies yet live.

Then we make a prayer for ourselves.

"Lord! What shall we do to be saved?"

Harry Thaw would now divorce the wife who saved his life, proving the price she paid was more than he was worth.

MORE GOOD NEWS.

UNOFFICIAL returns from South Carolina yesterday indicated that the state would go dry by a big majority. This will be good news to the real citizens of that state, but a sad story for the liquor interests. It shows that South Carolina is getting in line for better citizenship and for a better condition of the commonwealth all the way round. Of course, there will be some friction and considerable trouble, during the time it takes for the state to get in line with the new condition, but after prohibition has been given a fair trial South Carolina will find herself far better off than before and will be thankful that the voters of the state saw it fit to vote the way they did on the question of state wide prohibition.

Undoubtedly when the state has been dry for a year, South Carolina will find as did West Virginia, that there is a great decrease in crime in the state and in the number of arrests made. West Virginia, after a little over a year of prohibition, is more than satisfied that the state took a long step in the right direction, when our commonwealth went dry. The same will hold true in South Carolina, or any other state that gives prohibition a chance.

If the prohibition question were again to be put up to the people of West Virginia, the majority for a dry state would be greater than when the question was first put up to a vote of the people.

The states of the Union are gradually falling in line, one by one, for prohibition and the time may come when the entire country will be dry and when all liquor will be under the control of the United States government and used solely for medical purposes. Hasten the day.

Harry Thaw refuses to let the family go back to its closet.

When submarine meets submarine, fish stories are to be expected.

A St. Paul dairyman whose milk was spreading typhoid was found to have an infected well. Will dairymen never stop milking the pump?

The little Jap has had his nap. He says his war-dogs soon will snap.

U. S. Steel is going up—due to booming in Europe.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

(BY CONDO.)



WASHINGTON NEWS GOSSIP

By CHARLES BROOKS SMITH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 16.—The death of Dr. George R. Wendling at his home in Charles Town was learned with regret by many West Virginians in Washington. He was a frequent visitor here and, although he was born in Illinois, he had been a citizen of West Virginia for twenty-five years, and was loyal to the state and its people. He was proud to be known as a West Virginian, and frequently expressed that pride. Wherever he traveled, which was everywhere in the United States and its possessions, delivering his famous lectures to delighted audiences, he never failed to proclaim Charles Town his home. West Virginia his beloved state, and to favorably advertise the people and the greatness of his adopted Commonwealth.

Dr. Wendling was seventy years of age at the time of his death. He had been lawyer, actor and preacher, and as an orator of rare gifts ranked in that choice collection of famous American orators which is by no means numerous. As a lecturer, he has been heard in the many years that he followed lyceum work by mil-

lions, and he amassed a fortune from that work which will be found to be of no mean proportion. He was the author of a number of volumes, but his wonderful lectures on religious characters and subjects contributed most to his fame and fortune. His "Saul of Tarsus" and his "Is Death the End" are classed as the finest lectures of the kind ever delivered.

Dr. Wendling's home at Charles Town was one of the most beautiful homesteads in that wonderfully beautiful Shenandoah valley region.

A countrywide campaign, in which the "suffs" of West Virginia will take a part, to have a suffrage plank placed in the platform of the Republican and Democratic parties will be made this fall by the women of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association, says a statement issued today by the congressional committee of that organization.

This action was decided on in June, at the conference of the national association in Chicago, says the statement, and the campaign will be definitely opened November 16, when suffrage conventions will be held simultaneously in the congressional districts all over the country, under the program recently outlined by Mrs. Medill McCormick.

"Through these district conventions it is planned to appeal to both the state and national party conventions by means of resolutions, and demonstration of the suffrage sentiment in the respective districts."

Editorial Comment on Current Subjects

A MAN.

Anent the question of a United States Senator to be chosen by popular vote next year, there is a man who appeals to us with particular force and it is none other than Howard Sutherland. We do not believe there is a man in the state who stands nearer to the people or has their confidence to a greater degree than Sutherland. He is referred to as "the man who gets results," which is true, and he does it in a quiet unostentatious sort of a way that commands respect and admiration. That Sutherland has the ability, the energy and force, none will question, but aside from these qualifications there is something about the man that places him in the front rank of men. You like him, and the more you learn of him the firmer grows the impression that he has the parts. Mr. Sutherland's record in the House of Congress is a most creditable one and he has clearly demonstrated his ability as a national representative.

This is no effort at a political boost, but a humble tribute from the heart, not prompted by the bias of friendship, but is merely man's view of a fellow man. We do not know what political fate or fortune the future may have in store for Sutherland, but it there is a bar of justice in politics at which the worthy can receive the just reward for their merit, then his success is assured.—Grant County Press.

Capt. Bernie H. Camden, of the revenue cutter "Miami" is stopping at the New Willard. He has been at Parkersburg visiting relatives and is on his way to Key West to resume command of his vessel. Capt. Camden was not on the "Miami" when she encountered such a thrilling experience, and had such a narrow escape from destruction in the recent hurricane which swept across the Caribbean.

There came to town recently a man who brought a message that aroused from somnolence and summertime languor those statisticians who figure on nominees and majorities for West Virginia, and out fletcherize old Doctor Fletcher every little morsel of the news of politics that comes out of the commonwealth, or is incubated here preparatory to its journey over the border into the state.

The aforesaid messenger's reputation for veracity is good, the region from which he hails is favorable for credulity in him, and his other credentials quite worthy and respectable.

The Hon. Howard Sutherland, twice elected congressman-at-large, has by no means given up either hope or expectation of becoming a contender for the United States Senatorship toga. That is the informa-

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tion that he brought and which caused a stir.

By which it is not meant to state that Congressman Sutherland has decided to become a candidate for that particular nomination, but it is meant to imply most earnestly that Mr. Sutherland has not, as many have believed and of which the politicians here were positive, abandoned all ideas of entering the race.

As the matter now stands, Mr. Sutherland is carefully but assiduously nevertheless, applying the blood test to the public pulse on that issue, and on the result ascertained will be based his decision whether to prosecute his ambition to succeed Senator Chilton further and along more definite and formal lines.

Getting right down to the meat of it, this informant who is a close friend of the Elkins (town of Elkins) statesman, says that Congressman Sutherland is by no means certain that the senatorial situation so far as it has developed, eliminate him. He rather inclines to the opinion, af-

ter going over the ground very carefully, that it does not.

As the situation is viewed from the site of the Sutherland camp, neither the avowed candidacy of ex-Governor Albert Blakeslee White nor the unavowed candidacy of Governor Henry Drury Hatfield has set the political forests afire, nor thrown the common run of the plain common folks into a panic of excitement for either distinguished aspirant. Outside of the professional politicians, those who hold office or hope to, there has been

(Continued on Page Six.)

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DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—(PAUL EVIDENTLY THOUGHT THE DUFF FAMILY WAS BIGGER!)—BY ALLMAN.

